RAVENNA, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 10, 1855.

and there was plenty beer. The Alangeity When Edgelich of Lincitative the restauration to the constitut. The Alangeity When Edgelich of Lincitative the Converse of the constitution of the Converse of the Co

WHOLE NUMBER 497

## "Mel eit Doetry.

Written for the Sentinel. Canzonet.

HERE TO BE IN HE ANNANIAR WAS BANKED. te ,TREE it All the blasted buds lie dead, And hopes farewell is spoken, What joy has earth that is not fled What tie remains unbroken. Alas, but one pale light is left,

The rest have gone forever.

One fetter feeble yet uncleft, For fates strong hand to sever. Among the wreeks and ruins drear. Of mem 'ries baunted bourne, Life lingers on from year to year, Tormonted, curst, fortorn. Oh, what can soothe remoni

Or stop the minds docay, When grief has made the sunny heart, Mock vassals to its sway.

oassett . Come Home.

TWHITTEN POR THE OLIVE BRANCH. 62. | Brother donr, why dost thou stay From thy home so long away? Knowest thou not fond ones are watching, Praying for thee every day? When two years are you left us. Withered leaves were falling fast: Thickly were the rain drops pouring, Hoarsely wailed the Autumn blast.

Mother's face was pale and solemn, Vather could not say Good bye; And my tears were falling faster, Than the rain-deops from the sky. Just two years how many changes Can in that short time be wrought O, that we could learn to bear them Www Meckly and as Christians ought!

Brother , in our household circle Now is seen one vacant chair: Mother's gone, and O, how lonely Seems our household when she's not there! When she lay upon her death-bed, Oft she blessed her absent son, Prayed that she in heaven might meet you,

## A Popular Gale.

[From the Boston Olive Branch.] THE DIAMOND RING:

Or, the Astrologer's Stratagem.

A TALE OF BOSTON IN 1:75.

BY OLIVER OFFIC. [Continued.]

CHAPTER VI. THE INTERVIEW

Notwithstanding the political excitement nephew was deemed conclusive, even blood be upon your own head." by the young man's most intimate friends. A fierce struggle now ensued, in sence were regarded as but an admission of several slight wounds. wound it had caused. Amelia Powell refus- nent. declined in health and spirits.

persevering. Her father had gently intima- Waldeck, you are a murderer." es. To her, the world and life seemed but petent testimony. a blank; she had nothing further to live for, but to make those happy around her. She had rejuctantly resigned the hope of ever nal?" said Waldeck with a labored sneer.

but the ideal still existed in her heart. About four weeks after the events related friends," added Waldeck, in a conciliatory in the preceding chapters, Waldeck was tone. scated in the back parlor. It was evening, "We can never be friends," answered Rob-and a flickering light threw its faint rays on ert, sternly. last saw him. He was uneasy and nervous, ces?" an he attempted with an unsteady hand to torn the leaves of an account book. Unable due time," and Robert Dewrie left the room. to fix his mind upon the business which ling noise disturbed him.

But no answer was returned. He searched the passage way without making any dis- late uncle was to obtain, if possible, any covery. Ascribing it to the disordered state clue which might lead to the discovery of of his nerves, he entered his room and the murderer. Everybody else had suppose threw himself upon the bed. For an hour him the assassin, and had taken no pains to to him, until, wearied beyond the endurance countable denial of Waldeck in relation to of nature, he sunk into an uneasy slumber. the interview on the night of the murder Even then the terrible vision haunted him .- had awakened his anspicions-had revealed With muttering sounds on his lips, he oc- to him the plan of the murderer. Armed

that the room was but dimly lighted.

you from suspicion-and you owe me your ed to criminate him. present safety?"

tardly one-a double murderer; you have deep mental agony. accused an innocent man. Where is the body? Tell me, ere I strangle you," and the exasperated young man seized the goldsmith by the throat, with a fury which threatened the literal execution of the threat.

ily. For a time he lay in silence, as though sentations were given by them in Fancuil his dream was ended.

The stranger listened awhile, and then uneasy posture.

me-" and Waldeck started with convulsive energy from the bed, and awoke.

He saw the form of the man, and it seemed the waking continuation of his dream. "Off! off! man," screamed he, springing from the bed upon the form before him.

"Waldeck," said the stranger, as he flung his assailant from him-"Waldeck, are you mad! Rouse vourself. ' "Ah!" said the goldsmith, "Robert, is

possible you have dured to come here!". "I have dared; I come in the dead watches

of the night for justice-for justice at your hands; deny me at your peril," said Robert Dewrie, for it was he who had thus intruded into the chamber of the other. 'Why, Robert, I do not understand you.'

"Understand me, villian! not a word of equivocation with me. Answer me this question. Where is the body of my uncle!"

events have taken away your senses." "Your subterfuges shall not avail you .-Here I am, hunted down as a murderer, as a fiend; stigmatized wherever I go, and compelled to burrow in the woods, like a wild

beast-and this for your crime." "Do you mean to accuse me of the crime, that pervaded the town, the murder of the Waldeck, choking under the pressure of the chest, and his form was slightly bent. He earth. goldsmith created a great sensation. The other's hand, as he drew from his pocket a was a stern-looking man, his brow was

Of his present retirement, nothing was Robert, kept at buy by the dagger, was forced nel Powell, his daughter and Waldeck .known, and his escape and subsequent ab. to relinquish his hold, after having received Amelia was an unwilling reveler in the gay of the circumstances of the interview.

tained in relation to the matter, the excite- me, say it quick, and leave the house, or I still beautiful, still the belle of the town, circumstances under which the ring had yet prove my innocence; I must bring the ment among the townsmen gradually aba- will consign you to the churge of the sen- but her heart was gloomy, and her spirit been lost. ted, and finally cessed altogether. Still try," said Waldeck, when he had freed him- crushed. It was only by a strong effort of there was one heart which yet bled with the self from the clutch of his desperate oppo-

ed to be comforted. Her affections were too "I came, Mr. Waldeck, for justice I came deeply lacerated to be easily or speedily to appeal to your sense of honor. As I enhealed. Her father, by all the ingenuity of tered this room, I discovered that your slumtenderness, strove to mitigate her sorrow; bers were uneasy and disturbed. I listened, trologer was in great demand. With a mixbut in spite of all his exertions, she rapidly and you confessed in your sleep the murder ture of dry humor and stern reserve in his of your partner. My suspicions were con-Mr. Waldeck was a constant visitor at the firmed, and I was overwhelmed with indignamansion of Colonel Powell. His attentions tion at the baseness which could thus fasten to Amelia were more marked, and more the guilt of his own crime upon another. Mr.

ted his wish that she should accept the "I am ready to answer before a court of hand of the indefutigable suitor, and the justice," replied Waldeck, trembling at the daughter, with a desire to please him, had disagreeable intelligence. "But the words tolerated, rather than accepted his address- of a sleeper are not generally esteemed com- atively empty. The renowned necromancer

"Before Heaven I will prove your crime." "Why not before a more immediate tribu-

meeting Robert again. He had deceived her "It would not avail me after you have aras to his true character, and her heart was ranged every circumstance to my disadvanbroken, her affections were wrecked. With- tage. I leave you, Mr. Waldeck, in your out any definite purpose of accepting his guilt, but we shall meet again-as Heaven end." hand, Amelia had endeavored to regard with- is just, we shall meet again, where each out loathing, the man to whom her father shall appear as he is!" said Robert, with an wished to unite her. She was still true to energy and an eloquence which thrilled the the noble, beautiful idea of truth and good- blood of his listener, as he turned to depart, ness which she had embodied in the charac- "Stay, Robert, I have never borne you ter of her lover. The vessel was broken, any ill-will; I have done all I could to relieve you from this foul charge. Let us be

the haggard features of the goldsmith. He "But your patrimony is in the estate of had grown paler and thinner than when we your uncle; can I not make you some advan-

"No! my patrimony shall be claimed in On the stairs he paused to ascertain if he glance into his face. claimed his attention, he rose and paced the was followed. On satisfying himself that room. But a vision of horror continually he was not, he descended to the back par- said Waldeck, as he observed the sudden haunted him. At length, wearied with the lor, where he seated himself. Reflecting torturing presence of his own thoughts, he upon the gloomy prospects which surrounded took the candle and ascended the stairs. As him, he spent a half hour. Having thus as-

he turned into his eleeping apartment, a rust- sured himself that all was quiet in the house. he found the tinder-box and lighted a candle! of Waldeck, he whispered in his ear. "Who is there?" exclaimed he, in a sud- Proceeding through the shop, he raised the trap-door and descended to the cellar.

The object of his visit to the house of his che tossed about, but sleep came not look further into the matter. The unaccasionally started, as from foar, and then with these suspicions, he had entered the granged deeply. The candle still burned on the table, the premises and have an interview with Wal-

With the most minute attention he are Noiselessly the door was opened, and a ined every part of the cellar. He saw the

The present visit had confirmed his sus- part of the conjurer's trade, and her attention "I do accuse you. Why did you deny our picion of Waldeck; but as he had obtained was riveted upon him.

CHAPTER VII.

THE NECROMANCER. The large number of British officers quartered in Boston, at the time of our story "Unhand me, scoundrel, unhand me," said rendered the town one continued scene of and then turning on the bed he grouned heav. gayety and excitement. Theatrical repre-Hall, and nightly the beauty and fashion of the place congregated to join in the mazy snuffed the candle which was flickering as if dance. It was in the Concert Hall, a fortgoing out. Again he approached the bed- night after the event of the last chapter, that side, and again the slumberer turned into an a grand ball was given by one of the most nel Powell, approaching nearer. distinguished officers of the army. The "Away, old man, away! What if I did dite of the town were there, and the light kill thee!" groaned he. "Off, off, unhand dence and the gay revel were proceeding with You will marry him who stands by your all the animation which the buoyant spirits side."

of the guests could infuse. A few days before, the garrison and citithe great Rahab-ben-abel, the celebrated Persian necromancer, astrologer, and fortune-teller. It was announced by the town crier that he could detail to the people, with surprising accuracy, their past, present, and jest. future history; that he could predict with unerring certainty the character, station and fortune of unseen and unheard of husbands ett. and wives; that he could project horescopes, and, in fine, tell anything the people desired to me." replied the old man in a solemn to know. The officers of the army regarded tone. him as a fit subject for mirth, and, accordingly, they made a good use of him in the promotion of their enjoyments. He had aston- the party and meet his engagement with a ished many of them by the relation of the lady. past incidents of their lives, but even this "Robert Dewrie, you are mad; these sad failed with them to establish his reputation as a conjurer. He was invited to all the daughter, who declined in joining in the in his statement. She was again happy .balls and parties, and proved to be a decided addition to the entertainments.

At the ball on the present occasion, Rahab-ben-abel was one of the most prominent quests. He was dressed in full Persian costume, including the flowing robe and voice harsh and grating.

scene; devotion to her father alone made her the will, that she appeared not wholly indifferent to the gayety which surrounded her. Waldeck was as attentive as ever, hovering near her at every opportunity.

At each suspension of the dance, the asmanner, he related past histories, and predicted future destinies. He heeded not the merry peals of laughter which often followed his revelations; his whole attention was absorbed in the practice of his art. After supper, Colonel Powell, with his daughter leaning on his arm, and followed by Waldeck, reentered the hall which was comparstood near the centre of the spacious floor, with his arms folded, gazing intently at the ceiling of the room.

"Let us corsult the astrologer," suggested Colonel Powell, with a smile.

"By all means." added Waldeck. "No doubt he has our future destiny at his tongues

Amelia tacitly consented, and the party approached the old Persian, who deigned not to withdraw his eyes from the ceiling until

"Come, Mr. Astrolabe, let us hear your sage predictions concerning our past and future," said Col. Powell.

The old man started, and with a profounsalam, asked the officer for his hand. In his shriff, harsh tones, he related to Colonel Powell the principal incidents of his life.-Astonished and chagrined to hear his life thus minutely laid bare, he withdrew his hand and Waldeck presented his.

"Ha !" exclaimed the magician, as he examined the lines, and then cast a piercing

"Well, old conjurer, what do you see start of Rahab.

Drawing the goldsmith close to him and placing the left hand upon the crown of his head, while the right still retained the hand

"There is blood in the past !" Waldeck sprung from him as though bitter

"What is the matter!" asked Col. Powell "Nothing, nething." answered Waldeck endeavoring to appear unconcerned, while his face was ghastly pale, and his knees

trembled. speak so all can bear Wos out To . --- on a still all nonsense. I want no more of

It will do very well to frighten children," said Waldeck, with a forced laugh-"Children of a large growth, I should think," suid Colonel Powell, with a smile. cerhad not yet returned from his customary "Come, Amelia, give him your hand."

man, closely enveloped in a black cloak, en- black stales of blood, but nothing else ap- might have been excused for the gentle pres- which he had been waiting. The frown that tered the chamber. Cautiously he advanced peared to throw light upon the foul transacture he bestowed upon it. Turning his eyes had before winkled his brow was not there, to the bed-side and bent over the slumberer. Who the murderer was, he alone knew, but from the palm he had for a moment regarded and a smile, the first he had been seen to in. "It is true, old man, my blow was sure," there was not a particle of evidence to with intense scrutiny, he gazed into her face. dulge, played about his long white beard as deck entered. muttered the sleeper in disjointed phrases, criminate him. On the contrary, every cir- Amelia was struck with his air and the ap- he took her hand. Venus is in the ascendme-when I have done everything to shield cumstance from the quarrel to the purse tend- parent interest with which he viewed her .-- ant. That mentle pressure of her hand seemed no "Oh, Robert, Robert, are you indeed in-

interview on the night of the murder! You nothing by which he could make it appear to Fair maiden, I would not remind you of are not only an assassin, but a base and das- others, he left the house disappointed and in happier days," said he, in a lower tone than he was wont to speak, "but you ask the se- crime," replied he; "can you not believe country." crets of my art, and you must have them." me?' "Speak out, sir, I fear not to hear all," re-

stied Amelia; with a smile of encourage-"You have been crossed in love," Amelia started, and her father would have

drawn her away. "Goop," said she, as her pale cheek lighted up with a crimson tint.

crime of which he is innocent." "Speak louder old man," interrupted Colo

"Your former lover was cast off for

"The future," continued the old man, heedless of the interruption, "is bright .-

"Bravo!" shouted Colonel Powell. "This zens had been astonished by the advent of ben-abel, do you happen to know where any valuable gold mine is located? Give me the particulars, and you shall have half the prof-

"Perhaps your list of sciences does not embrace geology," continued Colonel Pow-"Aye, the secrets of the earth are known

The music now summoned the dancers to

The conjurer retired to a corner of the room, followed by Colonel Powell and his

next dance. "I have lost a ring. Rahab," said Amelia with a smile, and willing to prolong the adventure, "can you tell me where it is?"

"I can, lady. It was a valuable ring, as well as a curiously-wrought one. It be- was happy again, in permitting her affec-Robert?" said Waldeck, with the manner of the lofty hat. He was apparently a very longed to your mother, for whose sake, you tions to wander back into the old channel .an injured man. "Would you accuse me! aged man; his long white beard swept his esteem it more highly than all the riches of They could love each other; and what if

circumstantial evidence which criminated short dagger. "Unhand me, Robert, or your wrinkled with a perpetual frown, and his ting in her interest the juggling trade of the tual fidelity. man who addressed her.

nel Powell, forgetful as was his daughter, you," said Amelia.

To the astonishment of the officer and guilt. But as nothing further was ascer- "Now, young man, if you have aught with consent to join in such festivities. She was his daughter, the astrologer related all the

"The murdered man removed the ring before his disuppearance," said he, as he concluded his wonderful statement. "Where is it, then!"

"I cannot tell without consulting the

stars." "Well, my man, here are the stars; look out this window and tell us all about it," said the Colonel, reminded by this mention of a trick of the craft, that astrology was a "defunct science."

"Without my astrolabe?" said the old man, looking into the officer's face with a glance so innocent as to half convince him as she heard the door open. that the astrolager was "no humbug" after all. "I will make a calculation to-night, and jurer's brow, and he was again the same stern shall be able to answer your question to-

morrow." "Colonel Powell, a lady in the drawingroom desires to see you," said a waiter to the officer.

"Come, Amelia."

"I will remain here; I'm interested in this man's art."

"Very well, I will return in a moment and Col. Powell departed.

"Amelia, do you not know me?" said the astrologer, bending over her and speaking in a whisper. "Know you! Good Heavens! who are you!"

exclaimed the lady, looking at him with "Speak low and do not start. I am Rob

ert Dewrie-as innocent of the crime charged to me, as the angles of heaven." "Robert! can it be!" and Amelia, regard-

less of the caution, started back. "Do not shrink from me. As God is m judge, I am innocent-it shall be proved, if

you follow my directions." will Robert, but I am so agitated shall expose you."

"Be calm; advese your father to invite me to his house to-morrow morning. Here he comes!" - ... "Yes, lady," continued he, as the Colo

nel approached, "the stars rule the destiny of mankind. Zorosster, Confucius, Foe-Here he was interrupted by Colonel Pow ell's good-natured ridicule. Amelia did as the conjurer had requested, and he was invited to be at the mansion the next morning with the calculations concerning the ring. A halo of hope was shed over the path o Amelia, and that night her prayer ascended that Robert might redeem his promise to es-

> CHAPTER VIII. MATTER A PHE RING.

tablish his innocence!

Rahab-ben-abel, agreeably to his appoint ment, was at the mansion of Colonel Pow ell on the following morning, but the offimilitary doties. Amelia was slone.

"The stars are favorable," said the contook it. It was a fair hand, and the old man jurer, as Amelia entered the apartment in on his face.

nocent of this awful crime!" said Amelia, after an affectionate salutation.

"As innocent as you are, Amelia, whose

"Oh, yes, Robert, but how cruelly this East." event has lacerated my heart. Thank God, you are innocent; I shall, I must believe

"Bless you, Amelia; I could have borne all with fortitude but your detestation," said he, with a fervent pressure of her hand. "You must acknowledge that the circumstances very strongly implicate you," added

Amelia, with an air of hesitation. "They do, very strongly: and I wonder not that even you should credit them."

"Oh, Robert, I heeded nothing till the thought of your bloody hand came to my remembrance. On the very night of the tell me more." murder you remember your hand was stained with blood. Against my reason almost, ful revelations of the stars in relation to is a most wonderful man. I say, Mr. Rahab- I refused to believe you guilty, till this ap- your past and future life." palling circumstances forced me to the ter-

rible conclusion. But you cannot blame me!" "No, Amelia; the evidence was enough to have convicted a saint, much more an erand the disguised young man related the you before. You are a murderer." particulars of his interview with that person on the night of the murder, describing how Waldeck in the darkness of the room had shaken hands with him, and thus imparted the ominous stains. The other particu- and concealed his body. You have buried lars, including his mid-night visit to the

the floor, and Waldeck was obliged to leave goldsmith, were all detailed. Amelia was satisfied. If her affections had not prejudiced her in his favor, she could not but have noticed the impress of truth which was graven on his manner, and fixed The terrible load which had oppressed her heart was removed. The trials, the dangers, the doubt, that attended her future course, were all unheeded. She was convinced of her lover's innocence, and she difficulties, separation, even death awaited "I do, I do," exclaimed Amelia, forget- them, they could still rejoice in their mu-

"Throw off this, disguise, Robert; my

"Nay, dearest, I fear your father would not give the same credence to my statement that the ear of affection has given. I must real murderer to justice."

"And can it be done?" "It can, but I must depend upon you for aid. Your ring was upon the finger of my murdered uncle. This ring must be the means of convicting him. You must beg him to examine the shop more minutely: assure him that your life is bound up in

that ring." "I fear I should not have the courage to

confront a murderer. "My life depends upon you. He is not cunning man, and will produce the ring." "Hush, here is my father," said Amelia

immovable old man, he had been in the ball-"The celestial science, lady, is as old as

The frown resumed its sway on the con-

the world. The ancient kings of Persia, of Syria, of Egypt, all encouraged it, and the most renowned men of antiquity devoted all their talents to the divination of-" "So, Mr. Rahab what's-your-name, you are punctual to your appointment," said

Colonel Powel, as the soothsayer broke off his sentence and made a profound obeisance

"The stars always meet at the appointed times; they are my mentors."

"You are a star yourself, perhaps. But what of the ring!" "The night was cloudy, and the stars were hid from my vision," said the conjurer with

stately emphasis, "when the veil is removed the secret shall be revealed." "Bah!" exclaimed the Colonel. "But tell tinies, he controls, on appeal the churches

dents of my past life!" vouchsafed no other reply. "No doubt of it," said the Colonel, with

a light laugh. Some further conversation took place, ter which the astrologer took his leave, and heedless of the shoutings of a group of little yagabonds, whose minds contained but little reverence for the occult sciences, he wended his way in Hanover-street, in which was located the sanctum of his incantations. Here he found a crowd of men and women, who had congregated to ascertain the ups and downs which the future had in store for them. But the astrologer, with dignified reserve, informed them that the stars were not favorable and dismissed them without displaying any of his wonderful wis- rity of its laws, and the security they afford dom. Seating himself in an easy chair, he to life and property, we may, perchance, relaxed the frown, and turned his attention learn lessons of wisdam. We will only to the consideration of sublunary things, His reflections wers soon disturbed by igorous application at the huge knocker on

the outer door of his sanctum. A 1x1 "The stars are unfavorable; there is no knowledge to be obtained to day," said the ery subject, and no judicial tribunal can take astrologer, with a kind of sneering smile on it away. This is the only nation on earth that embodies in its organic formation this

said a voice he recognized.

The astrologer opened the door and Wal-"Well, Mr. Rahab, you have seen me before, perhaps you will remember," said the

visitor. "I have, years ago," replied the astrologor indifferently.

"Why, Mr. Conjurer, you are announced gentle nature shrinks from the thoughts of by the crier as having just arrived in the

"I have seen you from the nations of the

"The devil you have; you are the most long-sighted man I ever saw."

"Mine is not a mortal vision," returned Rahab, in a solemn tone.

"Perhaps not," replied Mr. Waldeck, awed in spite of himself at the solemn bearing of the conjurer; "perhaps not. I have come to ask an explanation of the extraordinary words you whispered in my ear last night." "What explanation is needed! You understand them," said Rahab, in a tone so

stern as to startle his auditor. "I do not, on my honor. Here is my hand;

"Nay, you would shrink to hear the aw

"No matter; we are alone, and no comments can be made." "As you will," said the conjurer as he took

But the conjurer heeded not the Colonel's ring creature like myself. That stain on the future must be won from the celestial my hand was given me by Mr. Waldeck," bodies. There is blood here, as I have told "Fool!' exclaimed Waldeck, pale and

angry at the intelligence, "but go on with your gibberish." "You have taken the life of an old man, it"-and the conjurer paused to consider whether he should risk a guess at the locality-"near the fortification on the neck."

"Ha, ha, ha !" laughed Waldeck, evidently relieved from the oppressive doubts which disturbed him. "I suppose some one has told you that my partner was murdered ?" "I needed not be told."

"And you have invented this story to frigh-

"Did it not startle you !" said the old man "No, old dotard. But you are so wise, let

ne invoke your aid on another point. When my partner disappeared, he had on his finger a ring which-" "He had not," said the conjurer, readily. "Such was supposed to be the case."

"The ring was moved before his disappe "And do you happen to know where it is?" "I do not precisely; but it is somewhere in the shop. When the stars are favorable,

termine its precise locality." "You seem to be aware of my purposes." lady who was in your company last night

requested it," replied Mr. Rahab, with unexpected candor. his mind. His wisdom was certainly wonderful, but, to his knowledge, he had made ble, beautiful, and rich paper is produce several mistakes, which was quite enough to said by those who are presumed to know to overthrow his claim to supernatural intelli- have no equal in any manufactured from gence. View it as he might, however, there | rags. was something mysterious about the mansomething that he could not fathom; and his own disturbed judgment did not at all dimin-

ish the wonder. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

sin.

The Religion and Laws of Rus-

Perhaps there is no nation in the world whose masses are so universally religious as the Russian. There are there no sects, no divisions, no dissensions. Greek orthodoxy is universal. The church has been in the unity of that faith for fourteen centuries. The Patriarch of Constantinople is the spiritual head. The constitution of the empire, however has subordinatized to the supreme power of the Czar, all the interests of his mighty nation, both temporal and polemical, and as the great arbiter of its desme, old man, where you picked up the inci- as well as the state. Here is the key to the mystery of his unlimited sway. His Rahab-ben-abel pointed upward, but subjects regard him with religious awe; and their veneration for their church is so supreme that they yield the most passive submission to his will. But with them his will in the political administration of the affairs that rule in harmony seventy millions of men, of every caste and tongue, is not less potential. It is, however, the religious tone and character of these hordes and races that attemper their varied natures to universal harmony and acquiescence in the will of a single man. Religion is the leaven that has leavened the lump. To our republican notions these things may seem anomalous, if not even impossible; yet if we reflect upon the basis of that government, the humanity of its administration, the inflexible integ. instance one of the fundamental principles in the constitution of that colossal power,

as illustrative of our meaning, that declares

"life is a gift of God, and cannot be taken by man." By law, life is guaranted to ev-

"Never mind the stars; I wish to see you," humans principle. And yet in that was empire of millions, there are not perpetraare of weekly occurrence in the cities of Lendon and Paris, or in our own large cit-es. All their laws are founded in humanity, and illustrate the truth of the political aphorism that the beneficence of law is the certainty of punishing its offenders. The policy of Russia has ever been maintain the law, and the dignity of its magistrates .-The wiedom of that policy is seen in its results-a great despotic empire governing millions by a single will, and those million vielding filial and reverential love to the power of one man .-- Exchange.

## A Challenge to a Duel, and Reply.

The following letters passed between two young members of the bar, about a fortnight ago. The names of the parties, for obvious easons, are suppressed. The laconic reply may teach a lesson to youngsters of fiery tempers, and were all similar challenges treated in a like manner, it would serve to check the desire of ambitious youths to see their names in print "according to the code" as men of honor. What was the upshot has not transpired.

DEAR SIR: You are to well acquainted with the many deceits you have made use of to estrange the affections of Miss J., for me to recount them. Let it suffice that I'am the goldsmith's hand. "The past is plain, in possession of a thorough knowledge of all your treacheries, and it only remains for you either to withdraw your attentions in toto, or

to meet me as becomes a man of honor. Your obedient servant. Your kind note of yesterday was received. My life is of so much value to my friends, that I am not particularly desirous of expos-ing it to your pop gun, nor do I feel inclined to send you where you are likely to meet with a too warm reception. Secondly. I have as great right to visit the lady, as she manifested good sense in hastening your ex-it, and shall continue to avail myself of that

Thirdly. I shall not meet you in a duel. Fourthly. If you indulge in further inolence, or offer to lay the weight of your finger on my valuable body, I promise you to clabor your attenuated carcass to my heart's

Yours, dear Not classic, but au fait. of Railre MANUFATURE OF PAPER .- The New York Sun says that a company is shortly to be formed in New York, for the manufacturperiments have been gone into, and some of tthe most beautiful paper manufactured from these materials. It is estimated that sawdust can be purchased for \$5 per ton, and I shall make a calculation which shall de- that the process through which it will go in the production of paper will bring the price of the latter down at least twenty per cent. "There is no conjuration about this, for the The sawdust is reduced to pulp, of the process of its manufacture, by acids, and afterwards passed through an operation similar to that through which the paper in use is Mr. Waldeck took his leave, satisfied that subjected in its preparation. From the sawthe conjurer, though he told some truths, dust, turpentine is extracted in quantities was not infallible. He was a little inclined sufficient to make it an object of labor, and to be superstitious; he had been startled the the acid used in reducing the sawdust to pulp previous night by Rahab's ready statement, is purified into its original strength, with the and he had sought this interview to relieve loss of only about ten per cent, in quantitv. From the white ceder sawdust, a dura-

> put up their buildings, get up their machinery, and have their material on hand, so as to commence operations at as early a day as

> MURDERS, EXECUTIONS AND CASUALITIES. -During the year 1854, there occurred the United States 682 murders, of which 74 took place in New York, 50 in Texas, 47 in Louisiana, 47 in Kentucky, 45 in Virginia, 64 in California, 43 in Ohio, 38 in Georgia 33 in Missouri, 32 in Mississippi, 28 in Pennsylvania, 26 in Tennessee, 19 in Massachusetts, 15 in Maryland, and so on. There occurred, also, 84 executions, of which 15 were in California, 14 in Louisiana, 8 in South Carolina, 7 in New York, and 4 in Pennsyl. vania. The number of steamboat accid was 48, by which 587 persons were killed, and 225 wounded, while the previous year there were 31 accidents, in which, 319 per sons were killed and 158 wounded. The number of railroad accidents was 198, by which 186 persons were killed and 156 wounded, while the previous year there were 138 accidents, by which 234 persons wer killed and 496 wounded. There were 83 fire attended with loss of life, the number persons killed being 171.

WHAT'S IN A NAME!-The panic about the Savings Bank took a conservative turi yesterday, and many who withdrew their money last week became depositors again An old lady demanded specie at the ster Bank for a bill, said she heard Mr. We ster was dead, his estate insolvent, and the his bank must fail. Boston Post.

Iowa. Governor Hampstead, of Rowa his annual message, strongly urges the pa hibitien of all bank notes under ten cautions the Legislature against grant recessary bank charters; and rec stringent liquor licence law in prefe

Yerkers: "Fine peoples; dey go about statreets all day sheeting each offer, and call dat pinginess.